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STATESMEN'S NOSES.

Peculiar Probes of the Country's Great Men.

THE NOSES OF THE CABINET.

Harrison and Cleveland Compared—Wanamaker's Financial Beak—Tom Reed's Nose—Jerome's Nasal Organ.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD.]—The nose is the emblem of the soul. It is only a wad of cartilage and flesh, but by it you may read its owner as though he were an open book, and its extent and shape give the measure of the statesman and the fool. The Greeks added an inch to the human nose and made their marble heroes gods. Of the great men of the past not one in a score had a snub nose or a pug, and of the mighty men of Washington to-day the probes of nine out of ten are enormous. Where will you find a bigger nose than that of Blaine? It dominates his face and it has all the characteristics of the Roman patrician. It is the nose of a leader, and it is the nose that Plato says is indicative of power. It is the sign-post of Blaine's personal magnetism and of his intellectual force, and if it stood alone in an anatomical collection, you would feel that it was the nose of a great man. It is bigger when Blaine was a boy than it is now, and it gave Blaine at college the nickname of "Nosey Blaine."

All of our Presidents have had big noses and no exception. At first sight it seems to be rather short, but as you look again you see that it is long and drooping. It seems to hug his face, and there is considerable strength in the nostrils. It is a conservative nose, and it belongs to the class of self-protective noses. You can see that its owner has confidence in himself, but you do not find in it the pugnacious, postulate independence which is found in the nose of ex-President Cleveland. Cleveland's nose is too fat for beauty. His complexion is rough and his nose has not the smooth, velvety appearance of that of Blaine. It is, however, great strength and it is a short Roman in shape. Arthur had a good-sized nose and the great big nose of Abraham Lincoln has become historic. John Tyler had an immense proboscis and Andrew Jackson had one of the biggest and one of the handsomest among the Presidents. He is one of the two Presidents who had their noses pulled while they were here. He was on a Potomac boat going down the river and had stopped at Alexandria, when a man rushed in and grabbed him by the nose and gave it a terrible pull. Old Hickory raised his cane, but before he could get at the man he had escaped. This man was a lieutenant in the navy who had been disgraced and who considered the President the cause of his trouble. James K. Polk had his nose pulled while he was speaker of the House of Representatives, and it was expected that he would fight the man who pulled it. He claimed, however, that the man had only attempted to pull his nose and had not succeeded, and the man was dropped. Jackson looked upon Polk as a coward because he did not fight, and he held, I am

told, a secret dislike for him on this account for years afterwards.

I wish I could paint

the head of the department of agriculture. It is a big nose and a rolling nose. It shows strength and good nature, and it fairly dances between Secretary Rusk's blue eyes when he tells one of his stories. Wanamaker has a fat nose, very thick at the nostrils, but it is strong and clean-cut, and it bears the lines of executive ability. It is the nose of a financier, and it has been worth millions to the postmaster-general. It would make a better nose for the secretary of the treasury than that of Windom, and it is, with the exception of Blaine's, the best nose in Harrison's cabinet. Windom's nose is short and pudgy. It looks as though it might have no bone in it, and it does not indicate the strength that the man really possesses. The noses of Noble, Tracy and Prentiss are very ordinary noses, but good enough and big enough, but indicative of nothing in particular. They show their owners to be evenly balanced men, but they do not, at first glance, impress you.

It is in the supreme court you will find the big noses of Washington. Justice Fuller has

THE NOSE OF A ROMAN.

It stands well up from his cheeks. It sets off his classic features and makes his pale face almost noble as it stands out in front of his leonine gray hair above his fierce silver mustache and over his toga-like black gown. Judge Field has a nose that might have been transplanted from ancient Greece. It is straight, large and full, with scholarly lines about its sensitive nostrils, and it indicates that its owner is a thinker and a scholar. Judge Blatchford's nose is another scholarly one, and I can never look at Bradley's clean-cut beak without thinking of figures. The great mathematician and the great jurist is written all over it, and it is so big that it seems to be running away with the face. Judge Harlan has a head which would do for a model of Jove and his nose is that of a god. It is a nose that sculptors would rave over, and it has that delicate rosy hue of Judge Harlan's complexion, which corresponds with the best efforts of Rubens in color. It is one of the strong noses of Washington, and it comes out in fine contrast with the weak, fleshy nose of Justice Gray whom nature modeled on her grandest plan with this one exception. Gray is considered a great judge, but he is somewhat of a snob and

HIS NOSE IS A SNUB.

It is the smallest nose on the bench and Judge Brewer's nose would make two of it. The great judges of the past have all had big noses and Justice Marshall, when he was at the head of the court, frequently called attention to his Roman nose by his habit of snuffing. One day Henry Clay who had a nose as big as your fist was making a speech before him, and as he saw the chief justice take a pinch of the snuffing powder, he could not resist the inclination to do the same and he stopped his argument, walked up to the bench and asked for a pinch of snuff. This is a nose of Mississippi, and it is a nose that is a great deal different from him who lives on oats.

THE NOSE OF THE HIGH-LIVER

is far different from him who lives on oats.

meal, and this man is noted for his love of terrapin and champagne. He has held a high rank in the army of the United States and he has one of the biggest heads and the most beautiful silver hair in Washington. His nose, however, is a wonder. It is fat, large and of a bluish-red. It looks like a nose-cloth pin-cushion, and you can read Champagne, Chartreuse and Old Bourbon all over it. It is so prominent, indeed, that its owner, who is one of the jolliest fellows of Washington, was thought to be wearing it as a mask at a fancy ball a year or two ago. He here met a charming young lady who was making her debut at the capitol this season and who pleased him very much. She wore a mask and she chatted coquettishly with him from behind it. Towards the close of the evening he asked her to unmask. She did so and General Blank found she was as beautiful as she was witty, and while he was complimenting her upon her charms, the lady turned to him and said:

"Thank you for your compliments, but I would like to know to whom I am talking. I have taken off my mask and now I want you to take off yours."

"But," replied the general, "my dear girl, I am not masked. It is my natural face that gazes enrapturedly on yours."

"I don't believe it," said the gay young lady. "You are wonderfully well made up, but I can see that that nose is false. Come, now, please do take off your nose."

The general's face grew red, his nose became more plum-colored than ever, and it was some time before he could persuade the young lady that his nose was not a false one.

I went into the press gallery this afternoon and took a look at

THE NOSES OF THE SENATE.

What a handsome proboscis Senator Edmunds has! It stands out like a great rosy bow between those red cheeks and there is a striking Roman curve between its tip and its roots at the forehead. Edmunds' nose is as bald at the top as a billiard ball and from his silvery whiskers behind his crown his skin is as fair as that of a two-year-old baby. His nose has this complexion and though it is charged with times he takes a little old brandy for his stomach's sake, this has never discolored his face and he looks as though he fed on grubs and spring water. He has a remarkably sensitive nose and physiognomists would call the nostrils fretful and irritable. It is a judicial nose and a legal nose and when it smells at the law it smells for pay. It brings its owner many a five thousand dollar fee and it has made him one of the rich statesmen of a state which runs nose to brains to money.

As to golden noses, however, there are a dozen in the Senate chamber which would bring gold glances if their owners were in the hands of brigands. Senator Sherman has a nose that is a few years ago and while there he came within an ace of being captured by the banditti and held for ransom. His nose is a strong one and I don't think he would say it was worth \$500,000 to him, but had they caught him and with razor in hand told him that they would slice that nose off into pieces the size of Saratoga potato chips I imagine they would have gotten their money. Look at

THAT NOSE OF SENATOR STANFORD.

Yard could put it in a wine glass, but Stanford would not sell it for \$50,000,000, and the same is true of the long, thin sniffer of Senator Hearst. The noses of these two money-makers are entirely different. Stanford's is fat, with large nostrils. Hearst's is secretive and thin, and it is said to be the best nose for mines in the country. It is not, however, the nose of a statesman and it is not the nose that the cruelty of that nose which sits above the snow white collar and the red necktie of John J. Ingalls and defies the world, the flesh and the devil. There is a fighting nose for you! That nose might be the nose of a pirate. It might be the nose of a reformer, of a great writer, of a poet. It is the nose of an orator and a genius. It is thin and sensitive and at the same time strong. It has all of the

Roman aggressiveness combined with all the Greek intellectuality, and its sensitive nostrils are those of a patrician. It is the great and only nose of the great and only Ingalls, and it is a nose which some Senators I know would like to pull, but dare not.

ANOTHER FIGHTING NOSE.

but one of a different make, is that of Senator Vest. It is smaller than that of Ingalls, and as it trots around the Senate in the vest of Vest's cheeks and between his pugnacious eyes, it makes me think of the bad man from Bitter creek who walked around with a chip on his shoulder, yelling that he was a terror and that he could whip any blanked man in the house. Vest likes to fight as well as he does to eat. He is a man of remarkable ability, and behind his pugnacious nose he carries a very good natured soul. If he thinks his corns are stepped on, however, his nostrils begin to dilate, his shoulders drop more than ever, his head jumps an inch further out from his shoulders, and his enemies need to look out. Senator Gorman has a classic nose. It is large, straight and Grecian, and it looks very much like the nose of Senator Gray, save that it shows more power. Senator Cockrell's nose is long and thin. It is a typical American nose and Cockrell keeps it well down on the ground. He is a senatorial all-arounder. I seldom get a fair look at it from the press gallery, as he is always bending over his papers, and Cockrell seems to work from morning till night. Next to him sits Senator Coke, who has

A MAGNIFICENT NOSE.

but who seems to do little else than polish it; and back of him is Senator George, who has a fat, shapeless proboscis which will not hold spectacles and upon the end of which a pair of gold glasses usually rides. Senator Carlisle has what is called the inquisitive nose. It looks as if it were out to hold spectacles and upon the forehead it runs straight from the forehead for an inch towards the mouth, and here breaks off in a kind of a button, ending in rather sensitive nostrils. It is a nose of a statesman. Senator Reagan's nose is fat and bunched, and that of Vance is one of the Republican side of the chamber and Vance's nose than behind that of any other Democratic senator. It has all the lines of good nature and good fellowship, and like contentment, it is better than great riches. One of the most

REMARKABLE BEARS IN THE SENATE

is that of Senator Evarts. I use the word beaks advisedly, for Evarts has a nose like that of an eagle. It is big and strong and it makes pronounced curves as it stands well out from one of the strongest and one of the most homely faces in the United States Senate. It is the king nose of the Republican side of the chamber and it is a good-natured nose as well as a big one. It is a deliberate nose and all of the lines about it indicate conservative thought. It is a nose capable of judging a good dinner and the nostrils are those of a gastronome. It has smelled barrels of terrapin and has felt the overreaching cases of oysters of champagne. Still, there is not a blotch nor a stain upon it and it shows that its owner with all his love for good living, is either a Spartan or is possessed of a remarkable stomach. Senator Cullom has a long, high-shouldered nose. It is like the rest of his features, rugged and honest and as it carries him out of chamber it makes one think of the nose of Abe Lincoln. It has not, however, the strength of Lincoln's nose and it is longer than it is large. Frank Hiscock, of New York, has a fat, well-made nose, the nostrils of which show out over thick lips and are rather concealed in their outlines, and it is the nose of the man who estimates himself as highly as he is worth. It is rather a sneering nose and it doesn't strike me as an aristocratic nose. It stands out in strong contrast, as I look, with that of Senator Sawyer who, short and portly, has one of the best business noses in the Sen-

ate. Every line in Sawyer's proboscis is strong. It comes out from the eyes with a prominent curve and goes down toward the mouth as though it meant business. It does mean business, too, for Sawyer, quiet as he is, is one of the ablest men in the chamber. He made a big fortune and he has made a good business Senator. He moves around quietly, but he "gets there just the same."

AMONG THE HUNDREDS OF NOSES

in the House you will find all kinds, all sizes, all shapes. McKinley has a handsome nose, inclined to the Roman. It is conservative and thoughtful, and its owner does not like to be told that it looks like the nose of Napoleon. It is broad at the top, has a spectacle bridge at the eyes, and it droops just enough as it comes down to make it serious and thoughtful. It is a watchful nose and it is a nose that works for McKinley and works to win. It is a far finer proboscis than that of Tom Reed, and Reed's nose is one of the exceptions which proves the rule that all great men have big noses. Reed's nose is not more than an inch long. It is a lump of fat on a great big round face, and the most remarkable feature is its distended nostrils. Taken, however, in connection with Reed's face, it makes you feel that the man has more power than a first glance would give him credit for, and as you hear his squeaking Yankee voice filtered through it, you soon know that this insignificant nose is that of a genius and a giant.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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